

SAND

Michelle Antonorsi

Imagine
I am a grain of sand.
Lying on the ground
Next to my friends.

My body tenses up,
As the bell rings
I know that soon all the giant shoes
Will come stampeding across the floor.

I feel the ground tremble
As the monstrous children sprint closer.
I hear their horrid shrieks and shrills
And see them too.

A child with laced shoes
Leaps towards me
Each step squirts
Tsunamis of sand.

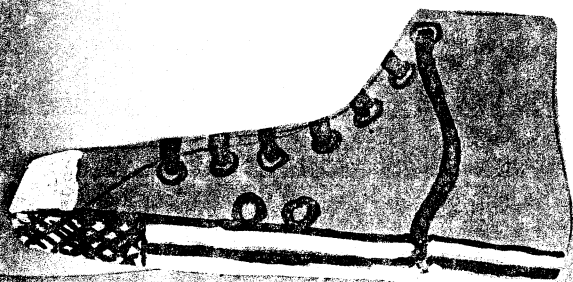
More shoes
Land here and there,
Like rain drops
Falling from the sky.

Suddenly
Everything turns dark.
The no-sight sight
Of the darkness scares me.

I'm bumped.
Pushed.
Squashed.
Thrown.

Secretly I hope
I will be
Thrown far away
Where no one ever steps.

But that never
Happened before
And probably
Never will.



Limitless

What if life had no limits?
What would be out there?
An what would be found?

The sight.

If life had no limits,
Would you possess the power to see
From the vast blue oceans
And mesmerizing marvels of the land,
To the no-end end universe we call home?

The discovery.

If life had no limits,
Would you find fairies in the grass,
Mermaids in the water,
Or spirits in the forest?

Could you hear the wind whisper to you?
Could the willow trees beckon you with their long arms?
What would they say?
Would they plead for help with urgency as if time were against them?
What if everything had a story to tell?
A dying need to be saved

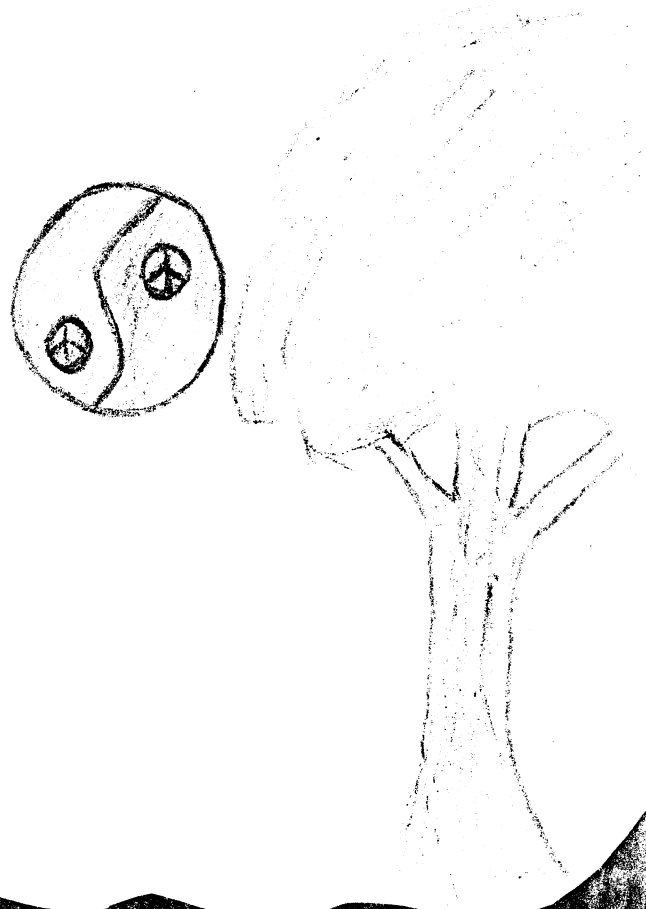
The universe.

If life had no limits,
What would fill the emptiness left in the galaxy?
A matrix of life of stars,
Of stars,
Of endless possibilities.

The mind.

If life had no limits,
Would love and hate co-exist
Like the transition from day to night?
Would the Earth finally find peace and balance?
Would life overcome death?
Would evil cease to have meaning,
Or would it cast a shadow of fear upon us?
And would time even exist?

Could the unthinkable become the reality?
Think about it.



What If

By: Noah Battisti

What if the earth had a major drought and high temperatures? Everything in the world would feel dry like sandpaper. Fires would rage thru cities and countries with no water for the firefighters to put out the fire.

The plants would turn as brown as desert sand, withering and dieing. Constantly sweating in the heat, longing for a cool quenching drink of clean, clear water, people and animals would have no energy. They would begin to perish. Their bones would soon be scattered everywhere like coins dropped out of a change purse. The rainforests will crumble ceasing to exist, and only the cacti and tumbleweeds would survive this drought.

But wait, what about the ice in the Arctic and Antarctica? If the polar caps are still frozen during the drought, the hot temperatures would melt the ice and evaporation will begin to occur, making clouds. Winds would blow the clouds over all the earth, wrapping it in a blanket. Soon rain would fall making pitter-patter sounds on the parched ground and roofs of houses everywhere quenching the dry, thirsty land.

Life begins again. The flowers would bloom their wonderful colors like red, yellow, purple and green. Animals would begin to emerge from their underground homes, stretching their legs and arms. People would begin to smile and shout their cries of joy. Forests would grow back with thick and lush plants. New life will be seen everywhere with a renewed energy to begin to live again.



Olsen

12/04/07

Dragon

Dragons.

Are they the dark shadows at night?
Or the shapes that pass the on moon beside the clouds?
Are they the ones that sit next to the shimmering sun?
Or the ones that sleep the stars?
Are they the ones that disturb you when you are sleeping,
Their red claws curling towards you?
Are they the ones behind the window when you aren't looking?
Or the ones whose voices travel the wind?
Twisting and turning to send chills up and down your spine.

Or maybe they're looking for a friend,
To listen to your unsaid sorrows,
To show you the unseen path that lies ahead.
And fly you across any obstacle in your way.
To catch you when you stumble,
And guide you out of a cloud of confusion.

Remember

When you see a shadow that moves in the night
Say hello.
When you find a shadow that dances outside your window
Wave and smile.

There will be no more shadow,
Only a grin, and a thank you.